

The Things They Are Thankful For; El Pasoans' Thoughts By Wireless

MAYOR C. E. KELLY—For "my policies" and Will Burges.

Felix Martinez—For an appointment as chairman of the Panama-Pacific exposition commission to South America by president Wilson, the appointment as a director of the regional bank by the secretary of the treasury and many honors by my home town.

"No more turkey, please."

Postmaster J. A. Smith—That the postoffice job has held out as long as it has. Also that Pauline, the prize milk cow and the other bovine beauties at the dairy, will low their welcome to me when the statute of limitations applies to this job of postmastering.

Customs collector Z. L. Cobb—For my friend, W. J. Bryan.

H. B. Potter, general manager of the Electric Railway Co.—For the jitney cars so that my friends may get seats when they ride.

Burt Orndorff—"Good business, good friends, good food and good times. For this do I give thanks."

John L. Dyer—For the New Mexico tame goose which will adorn the table at 1205 Arizona street. Also for my sure shot at the presidency at the Texas Bar association next year.

Judge Dan M. Jackson—That the Republican majority in the New Mexico counties where I spoke are all in and they were no worse.

Dr. L. G. Witherspoon and **James L. Vance**—That Dr. Hugh Crouse is no the only surgeon in El Paso who can now write that fellowship thing after his name.

A. P. Coles—For the new Democratic club which permits a private, but public spirited, citizen to express his views on politics without fear or favor; also for the stockyards, the brick plant and the other improvements in Cotton addition which will improve the "finest city with the most paved streets in the state." It also means the real estate business good down there.

Richard P. Burges—For one more term in the greatest heel-and-toe deliberative and argumentative body west of the "Smith & Wesson" line. Likewise for the man who invented story telling as a profession, for Joe Miller's joke book.

W. E. Burges—For the Mexican revolution, Villa and the fact that cotton grows in Laguna district.

Maury Kemp—That the Toltec dinner is over and I made no enemies as prosecuting attorney in the Kelly-Coles case.

C. B. Stevens—The one thing I have to be thankful for is that Thanksgiving comes each year and this is not famine stricken Europe.

T. M. Wingo—For such a pleasant task as that of riding herd on the thoroughbred bunch who carry the Toltec brand.

C. J. J. Pershing—That the eighth infantry brigade was sent to El Paso rather than Dog Canyon, N. M.; also for any small favors from the war department in the past, in the way of promotions.

Clairborne Adams—For the Rotary club, the Adclub, the chamber of commerce, the position of ex-officio orator for the city and any other little jour-

neyman speech making that may happen along.

Krakauer Not the Kaiser.

Robert Krakauer—That the presidency of the chamber of commerce lasts but one year.

Fred J. Feldman—For an artistic temperament and a Yankee business sense combined; also for the little Mexican sears which made arms and ammunition staple locally.

Robert Holliday—That I have two such good lawyers as Turney & Burges in my office.

W. E. Ware, "anti ring" chairman—For Seth Orndorff's commissioner and George Percut to second his motion in commissioners' court.

Frank Coles and **O. C. Coles**—For each other and brother A. P.

W. L. Galtner—For a fine sense of humor and electric.

Park W. Pitman—for the mention of

my name for mayor and the fact that I will soon have my first vacation from public office in goodness knows when.

J. L. Campbell—That Arizona and the Sahara desert are dry this year.

A. Schwartz—For two fine, strapping boys who are learning the business as their father did, from the basement up.

James L. Marr—For the El Paso theater to manage by proxy, for the finest backyard in El Paso and the prevailing style in evening clothes that permits me to look very much like Dan Webster.

W. E. Martin, superintendent of the union station—For a full life, Mark Twain and a friendship with as great a man as Epes Randolph.

Pete Korn—Because I bought some mess land when mess land could be bought for a song or a self starting poem.

The Story of a Young Girl's Struggles

:: The Fortunes Of Fanny ::

Crandall Is Fanny's First Customer, and Asks Her to Go to Luncheon with Him.

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water.

CHAPTER XIX.
TIMIDLY, Fanny Hedden entered the Calix barber shop at 9 o'clock Monday morning. Mr. Hall, busy shaving a customer, nodded at her approvingly.

"You're in good time, Miss Hedden," he commented, shifting a razor from right to left hand and holding out the disengaged member to the girl in greeting. "Set down. I'll be with you in a few minutes."

He bent again over his reclining victim, and Fanny, glad of the opportunity to accustom herself a little to her surroundings, seated herself behind the small mahogany table near the window. With this barricade in front of her, she gained courage and looked about her with an expression of self confidence.

Tungsten globes flooded the white-tiled room with an unearthly silver glow, for, although the sun was shining in the street above, the little light that came into the basement window died away before it reached the far recesses of the long, narrow shop.

Five thick cushioned barber chairs were ranged in front of the mirror that extended the length of one wall. Three of these chairs were occupied and over them leaned white coated operators, ministering to the needs of hard-ripped masculinity. In the rear of the room two other white garbed attendants lounged—deep in the sporting news in the morning paper.

Opposite Fanny, on the other side of the narrow room, a grimy boot-black squatted on the foot rest of his chair, clothes brush in hand, ready to give useless services to shorn patrons.

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and to receive the usual causeless tip for undivided attention. Meeting Fanny's glance, he grinned at her impulsively and she looked away hastily. The realization that she was the only woman here made her uncomfortably self-conscious.

The muffled roar of passing traffic beat down from the street above. The low, confidential voices of the barbers, an occasional grunt from a lathered patron and the scraping of the razors were the only other sounds that broke in upon a silence that, to the girl, seemed ghastly. She knew that the men at the rear of the room were gazing at her from time to time, and once when one of them made some comment and his companion laughed she felt hot blushes creep into her face.

After a period that was like an age to the waiting mannequin—(sitting, still with hat and cloak on)—Hall ceased his ministrations upon the man in the chair nearest the front door, and, pressing his foot against a pedal at the base of the chair, brought him to an upright position. "Just as a dentist does with a patient," Fanny thought.

The customer stretched to the other side of the room, rubbing his chin contentedly, and busied himself before a mirror, adjusting his collar and tie, attended by the bootblack, ferretlike in his eagerness.

"Offers to Show Her the Ropes."

"Now, Miss Hedden, proclaimed the proprietor, 'I'll be able to show you the ropes.'"

Fanny rose, tremulous and nervous. She felt that every man in the shop was watching her. Hall's recent customer, struggling into his coat, turned and stared long and hard at her.

"You can put your hat and coat in this closet," Hall told her. "Your man-

ne fixings is on that shelf and in the drawer of that table yonder. Be sure to keep a clean towel over the table always, remember—but of course you know all about that kind of thing. Just settle down and make yourself at home. Monday is always an easy day."

"Thank you," Fanny stammered. Then, to hide her embarrassment, she busied herself with bottles, towels and instruments.

"That's all right," her employer assured her, with an airy wave of his pudgy hand. "If you ain't got all you need, ask me about it."

When all the implements and accessories of her trade were arranged neatly in front of her, Fanny sat again idle, but so agitated that her heart beat fast and her breath came in irregular and noiseless gasps—awaiting her first customer. While she waited to end this period of waiting, she also pondered its termination. The fear of failure that had tempted to make her Sunday miserable had not yet deserted her. What if the first man she manuevered were to complain of her inefficiency? The thought dogged her and made her acutely wretched.

Absorbed in her gloomy forebodings, she did not notice when a man entered through the side door leading from



The kitchen is one of several located between Nieport and Dixmude. Note the captured German battle trophies on the poles and displayed on the ground.

the hotel, until his voice made her aware of his presence.

"Too busy to manuever me?" he asked.

The girl's startled eyes met Crandall's laughing ones, and she smiled in relief.

"I wondered who my first would be."

"Indeed, I am not," she said shyly. "I was just wondering who my first customer would be."

"So I am your first—am I?" he remarked as he sat down opposite her at her little table. "Well, let's hope that I'll be a mascot for you."

She did not reply until she had brought the little glass bowl of hot water for his fingers and had begun the work of filing his nails.

"You have already been my mascot, Mr. Crandall," she said then. "I can't thank you enough for all your kindness to me. I don't know what would have become of me if you hadn't secured me this position."

"Well, if you are really grateful," the man ventured, watching her face narrowly, "there's a way that you can prove your gratitude to me—if you will."

"What way?" asked Fanny. She began to feel uneasy and nervous again. "Lunch with me at noon today," he proposed in a low voice.

The friendliness and gratitude that

had shone in the girl's eyes but a few minutes ago, ebbed away and her color faded with it.

"That's very kind of you, Mr. Crandall," she answered hesitatingly, "but I'm afraid I can't."

"Why not?" he asked sharply. "She knew that she was on dangerous ground and chose her words with care. "This is my first day here," she murmured. "I am new at the work. I can't afford to take the time off for a regular lunch until I am more sure of my job."

"Is that the real reason?" he demanded.

"Of course it is," she insisted stoutly.

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Remember—Clean coal and full weights mean fuel economy. R. C. Semple, successor Southwestern Fuel Co. Phone 531—Advertisement.

Why Not?
Mexican Handmade Drawnwork for Xmas presents, at
Reich's Art Shop.
408 San Francisco St.—Advertisement.

Your Thanksgiving dinner can't fail of success if served at the Zeiger—Advertisement.

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ROOSEVELT GETS CHANGE OF VENUE FOR LIBEL SUIT

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 25.—The appellate division court has reversed the ruling of supreme court justice Chester who refused a change of venue for the trial of the \$50,000 libel suit brought by William Barnes against Col. Theodore Roosevelt. Col. Roosevelt sought the change.

The court ordered the trial to be held in Onondaga, N. Y., instead of at Albany.

The Roosevelt attorneys claimed that Mr. Barnes, former chairman of the Republican state committee, dominated the politics of Albany county and that consequently a fair trial could not be had here. The appellate court held that "neither party should be compelled to try the action in the county in which the other party resides."

Latest Popular Mexican Music for Piano & Harp.

Owners of Player Pianos will be pleased to know that they can now get the latest popular Mexican music in rolls for their players. "Tres Polkas," "El Pagan," "Alejandra," "Jesuita," "Adela," "Asi te quiero," "Dias Felices," "Chaqueteros," etc. El Paso Piano Co., 208 South Texas St., are sole agents.—Advertisement.

Remnants, Double Stamps, Odds and Ends

All Day Tomorrow---Friday

Double Stamps Make Your Toys Cost Less

Shop Early

Only 23 More Shopping Days Until Christmas

Shop in El Paso's Greatest Doll Store

Buy Dolls Now While Selection is Best

All the Children Will Enjoy Seeing the Dolls

Just the One You Want May be Gone in a Day or Two

Buy Dolls for Christmas, Friday and Get Double Stamps.

Buy a Peace Doll or a Little "Suffragist" Doll and Stuff it with Texas Cotton (Sold Exclusively Here)..... 25c

Character Dolls of Every Description and Price.

Hug-Me Kiddies . . . 25c to \$2.00 Celluloid Dolls . . . 25c to \$1.50

Dolls with Real Hair 50c to \$6.50 Rag Dolls . . . 25c to 50c

Boy Baby Dolls . . . 25c to \$5.00 Jointed Dolls . . . 50c to \$37.50

Dressed Dolls . . . 25c to \$17.50 Kid Dolls . . . 25c to \$4.50

Shop in El Paso's Greatest Toy Store

Not Only the Largest & Best, but the Safest

It Pays to Buy Useful & Practical Toys

Teach the Children to be Practical

By Buying Practical and Useful and Serviceable Toys

VELOCIPEDS—Iron rimmed, rubber tired, ball bearing kinds.....\$2.50 to \$17.50

AUTOMOBILES—Latest Improvements and standard names.....\$7.50 to \$10.50

Tricycles.....\$8.50 to \$16.50 Scooters.....\$2.50 to \$4.50

Express Wagons . . . 50c to \$5.00 Doll Buggies.....75c to \$9.50

Irish Mails . . . \$5.50 to \$17.95 Hobby Horses . . . \$4.95 to \$14.50

Remnants

Double Stamps

Odds and Ends

Three Special

Friday

Features

...at...

'Everybody's'

Odds and Ends For Friday Unusually Low Priced---to Save

Special Small Lots of---

CHILDREN'S DRESSES, COATS, SWEATERS. WOMEN'S DRESSES, WAISTS, COATS, SUITS, ETC.

(Ready-to-Wear, Third Floor)

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR, KIMONOS, CORSETS, PETTICOATS, TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS

(Second Floor)

ODD LOTS of Linoleums, Curtains, Scrims, Cretonnes, Rugs, Beds in double and three-quarter sizes; Chairs and Tables. (2nd Floor.)

ODD LOTS in Table Linens and Napkins, left from our November Linen Sale. Towels, Linen Centers and Squares. Odd lots and remnants of Laces and Embroideries; special lots of Jewelry, Stationery, Ribbon, Gloves, Neckwear, Hosiery for Men, Women and Children; Warm Underwear. (Main Floor.)

SMALL LOTS of Dresses, Skirts, Waists, Aprons, Corsets, Night Gowns, Petticoats, Hosiery, Underwear, Blankets, Comforts, Bed Spreads and Remnants of Wash Goods. (Basement Store.)



The Sign of El Paso's Greatest Toy Store

Friday, Remnant Day, Offers Unusual Buying Opportunities

Remnants of Silk---

ROMAN STRIPES	CHINA SILK	SILK SHIRTINGS
CREPE METEORS	SATIN MESSALINES	LINING SILKS
CREPE TAFFETA	CHIFFON TAFFETAS	PEAU DE SOIE
AWNING STRIPES	SILK POPLINS	SILK EGYPTIAN
PERSIAN SILKS	UNDERWEAR SILKS	SILK GABARDINE
SILK WAISTINGS	SILK MOHAIR	SATIN DUCHESSE

Remnants of Woolens

BROADCLOTHS, STORM SERGES, NUN'S VEILINGS, WOOL POPLINS, ALBATROSS, WOOL TAFFETAS, FRENCH SERGES, CHARMEUSE, SHEPHERD CHECKS, CLOAKINGS, ROMAN STRIPES, GABARDINES, AWNING STRIPES, HENRIETTES, WOOL CHEVIOTS, WOOL PLAIDS, MOHAIRS, DIAGONALS, BEDFORD CORDS, CHUDDAH CLOTH, SCOTCH PLAIDS, EGYPTIAN CREPE, WOOL CREPE, WOOL CHALLIS, CHIFFON BROADCLOTHS, CASHMERE, PANAMAS, FRENCH FLANNELS.